

YOUR BUSINESS

No one knows your business so well as you do yourself.

DON'T permit yourself to be inveigled into investing in "get rich quick" propositions, organized solely for the purpose of "getting you poor quick."

YOU go wrong in seeking high rates of interest on your money, but you cannot go far wrong in calling on the PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK when you are in need of funds or when you have funds for deposit.

A Careful, Conservative, Legitimate Banking Business Conducted.

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF JACKSON

"OUR PRIDE" AND "OUR DAILY BREAD"

Is the kind of flour that makes good, wholesome white bread. Every house wife should try our brands and be convinced. We guarantee our brands to make the best kind of bread.

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Will your watch keep ship's chronometer time.

South Bend Watches, carried upon long sea voyages and protected only by an ordinary watch case, exposed to every variation of position, temperature and the incessant vibration and roll of the ship, keep perfect time, second for second, with the standard chronometer and accurate chronometer which are not going to be out of time.

DR. G. S. HENDERSON
Resident Dentist.



OFFICE—On South High Street over Cape County Savings Bank, Jackson, Missouri. Office phone, 172; residence, 173.

Dr. C. V. ALSOP
Resident Dentist



Dentistry Practiced in All Its Branches.
Office phone 178; Residence 78. Anaesthetics for the painless extraction of teeth used if desired (and free of charge). Examination and consultation free. All the work is done in my office; none of it is sent away. Satisfaction guaranteed. References cheerfully given.
JACKSON, MISSOURI.

H. A. UELEKE,
Jackson, - - - Mo.

Dr. J. L. Jenkins,
RESIDENT
DENTIST
Jackson, Missouri

Gold Fillings, Silver Fillings, Cement Fillings, Artificial Teeth, Teeth cleaned, Plates repaired. Painless Extraction free when Plates are wanted.

Electric Bitters
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE
It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

WALKING AWAY FROM WORRY.

Walking away from worry.
Running away from care.
Not to the note of the lark's throat,
Not to the trumpet's bare;
Only a child's hand folding
But there on the hills peering
The spiritual sweet of spring!

Walking away from worry.
Little one, lead me on.
Lifter of dreadful darkness,
Bringer of beautiful dawn;
Sorrow, and all old burdens,
Thus, with thy hand in mine,
Fall and there no guerdons
Fall, and the blossoms shinel!

Walking away from worry.
Here on the road we flow.
Truants from toil and torture,
Drinkers of dew, set free!
Little and lighthearted leader,
Trouble was yesterday's—
And we have forgotten comrades,
And we are the runaway!

—Baltimore American.

The Story Corner

A MAN'S VIEWS ON FLIRTING.

By Dorothy Dix.

One of the learned professors of Northwestern University, in a lecture to the co-eds of that institution, has laid down the following rules of proper conduct for a young lady:

Do not seek the attentions of young men.

Never notice young men who look at you from the corner of their eyes.

Do not stroll on the campus with more than one escort.

Do not employ little devices to attract young men. A man of real worth will seek you for yourself alone.

Don't encourage the attentions of too many young men. Such conduct cheapens a woman.

These are admirable precepts for the way to become an old maid that it is safe to say that no co-ed will be silly enough to follow; but the professor's views are interesting as showing how little a man knows of what attracts a man in woman, and of how little a man is able to distinguish the snares that are set for him, or perceive the trap in which he is caught.

No subject is matter of more perpetual wonder among women than this, for every Benedict thinks he married for one thing while his wife knows that he married for something else.

The things a man thinks he admired in a woman are never the qualities that actually attracted him, and if a man could really find his ideal he couldn't be induced to marry her.

The funniest thing about courtship is that although the man makes all the leads in the game, he never knows how it is played.

Take, for instance, the professor's first rule of correct conduct for young women: "Do not seek the attentions of young men." Theoretically nothing is so distasteful to a man as the thought that he is being pursued by a woman. It is doubtful if women had the privilege of proposing that it would do them any good, because every man would say "no" when a fair one popped the question.

A man likes to think when he courts a woman that he is storming a citadel that no other man could take, and that puts up a good fight against him, and is only finally overcome by his irresistible attraction. On the other hand, to marry a woman who was plainly anxious to marry him, makes him feel that he has been taken in a confidence scheme.

When a man thinks about getting married he has a picture of himself seeking out some shy, and modest, and retiring little creature who has always been kept unspotted from the world in the sacred seclusion of her own home, but as a matter of fact, when he does marry he does nothing of the kind. He marries some girl who was right out in the middle of the stage, with the calcium light turned full upon her so that he could see her.

The girl who takes a man's advice about the best way to catch a husband being to stay quietly in the background is doomed to have "spinster" carved on her tombstone.

It is true that men admire the modest and unpretentious violet, but they never notice it until they see it done up in purple ribbons behind the plate glass of a florist's window.

As for seeking the attentions of young men, no woman who knows her business does it—so far as the man knows. If she did she wouldn't get them. She merely puts herself, as our Methodist friends used to say at the love feast, in an attitude to receive the blessing.

She doesn't run after a man, but she camps along the path he is in the habit of walking. She doesn't hold him up for civilities, but when he tentatively comes she is so appreciative and subtly flattering that she induces him to repeat them. She doesn't pop the question to him, but she leads him to the proposing point so that he topples over of himself.

"Never notice young men who look at you from the corner of their eye."

This is the academic way of referring to the goo-goo eye, and to eliminate the goo-goo eye is to do away with the first aid to love-making. It is the manner in which dawning interest wags its signal from heart to heart.

As long as a man stares at a woman with a plain, full, wide-opened eye

there is no occasion for her to notice him. So he looks at a stranger, so he looks at his grandmother, so he looks at his boarding house landlady, so he looks at his landlady, so he takes to glancing at her out of the corner of his eye, that is the story.

He has differentiated her from the crowd. It is love's overture, and no woman noticed the man who glanced at her out of the tail of his eye, there would be no more meetings.

"Do not stroll on the campus with more than one escort" is bad advice. The way you take it, in love, as in war, there is safety in numbers, and the girl who has a dozen beaux is just 11 times less likely to fall in love than if she had only one.

Divided attractions distract her attention. She admires Dick for his intelligence, Tom for his good nature, Harry for the droop of his mustache, Bob thrills her with his football exploits. Charles comes up to her ideas of Christian manhood. Harry's glass-shade creams plead for him in his absence, and it is so impossible to choose the best among so many good things that she doesn't choose a single one.

The other side of the picture also merits consideration, for as men as men are concerned, no woman is so admirable as the much admired, and the girl who thrills herself to one beau seldom has any.

When it comes to women, men are like sheep—they follow their leader. No man has the courage to admire a woman that no other man admires, but he is cheerfully willing to follow in with the majority and have inches before any woman who has already established a reputation as a belle.

Thus will it be seen how wise it is for a girl to limit herself to one man, whether she wishes to remain single or get married.

"Don't employ little devices to attract men—a man of real worth will seek you for yourself alone." These are noble words, full of cheer, but unfortunately feminine experience does not bear them out. For the most part men are blind and unobservant creatures, and the woman who doesn't call their attention to the line of attractions that she carries is likely to be left to have them overlooked.

What man, for example, would ever notice what fine eyes a girl has, unless she rolled them at him, or what a little foot she possessed except for the fact that her slippers had a habit of coming conspicuously off, or what a sweet and pure unworldly expression she had except that she also sits in her parlor under a picture of the Madonna?

Then, there are the artificers of dress. Of course, women do not dress to please men. We have the statement from their own lips. Equally, of course, men deprecate women's frivolity, and the amount of time and thought and money they spend on frills.—St. Louis Times.

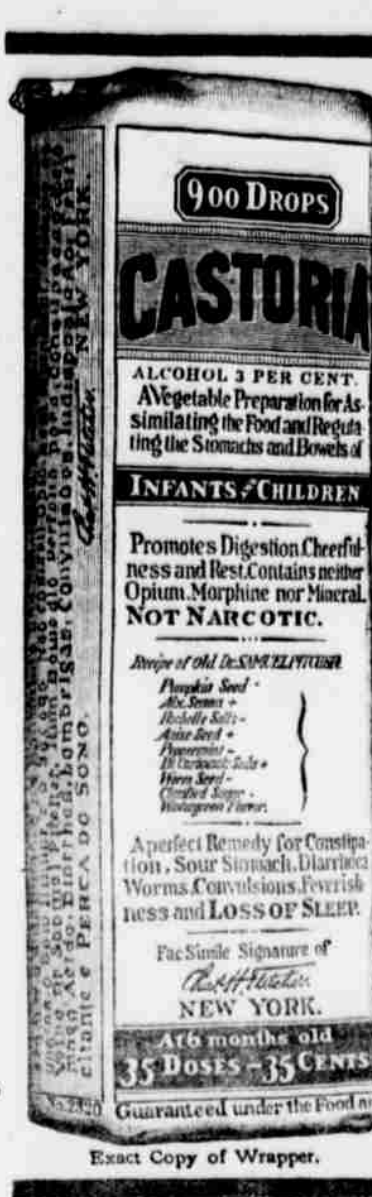
How Savages Amuse Themselves.

In the Fiji "Monkey Game" laughter reached its highest point, for this is one of the wildest they play; and not only the children indulge in it, but the grown-up men sometimes take it into their heads to play it, when it assumes a very different aspect. With the children it is pure fun, with little or no danger attaching to it.

A crowd of youngsters line up and move about like monkeys who are merely enjoying themselves. Suddenly one of them stops and gives vent to a shriek of fear; the others take up the cry and immediately break their line and run wildly all over the place, chattering excitedly. When the simulated panic is at its height, the smaller boys spring on to the backs of the bigger ones, and are raced about all over the place till fatigue puts an end to the fun. When the elders play the "Monkey Game," however, they often become so worked up that they really behave like a crowd of monkeys gone stark, staring mad.

Sir Edward F. de Buns, at present Governor of Fiji, relates a most amusing experience he went through during one of these mad frolics. He says: "The players suddenly burst in among the huts, screaming, the boys, holding their mouths full of bunches of bananas, and then they all into the room, eating everything they came across, including food and furniture. The old man of the settlement and his wife, in real anxiety for their goods, tried to protect what they could, trying to run from out of the room, but they were throwing food to them to distract their attention from some valuable property. At last, with the help of two henchmen, the old man secured the possession of the players, and despite some too genuine scoldings and beatings, managed to fasten them up by their round their loins, monkey-wise, to the posts of his house. The captives were not and shrieked and yelled; they were as far as their cords would allow, and with their teeth anything that came in their way; food, clothes, hammers, and calabashes. The captives were not slightly afraid only ceased when they were literally too tired to do more."—Wide World.

It takes nerve to succeed, but it takes more to explain successfully why you didn't.



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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Route 4

The farmers are busy plowing corn and sowing peas and getting ready for harvest.

Oats is almost headed; it will soon be the harvest. Wheat is getting ready to be harvested, and corn is looking fine.

Our mail carrier has a new buggy and is fetching in mail every day.

Amos Sevier is sawing out a barn pattern at Albert Sawyer's, and it will be done soon. Amos says he will have to get ready for wheat threshing soon.

Henry Borgfield has put a fine new roof on his barn.

Will Sawyer, who is working near Jackson on Route 1, has a long trip when he goes to see his girl near Oak Ridge, on this route; but he starts on Saturday afternoon, otherwise the time would be too short.

Henry Borgfield, of this route, must be on the track of something in that way very often.

It has been quite a while since we saw Alvin Borgfield out with his buggy. There must be something not right.

Henry Hoffmann of this route has a new buggy and is expecting good roads. Look out! there will be something doing on Route 4.

Charles Wheeler died at the Cape Sunday of consumption. Mrs. C. P. Priest of this city, a daughter, attended the funeral Monday.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL SCHOOL DISTRICT ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that an election in and for the school district of Jackson, Missouri, has been called by the Board of Education of said district and will be held on

Tuesday, the 29th day of June, 1909, in the basement room in the southeast corner of the Court House in the City of Jackson, Mo., the usual place of holding elections, to vote on the proposition to purchase in the name of the district and improve for High School purposes the buildings and grounds in the City of Jackson now occupied and used by the Jackson Military Academy as a school, and to issue bonds of the district in the sum of six thousand dollars to provide the necessary means.

W. W. CRAMER, Pres.
O. L. Hoffman, Secy.
Dated June 9, 1909. 32

Matrimonial.

Wanted—An elderly woman, farmer's widow or other good woman who is neat and tidy, to correspond with me with a view to matrimony. Will give a good woman who will assume the duties of wife a good home. Apply to S. G., 418 South Hanover St., Cape Girardeau, Mo.

WESTERN FARM LANDS

1c a Day.

We are selling farm lands in Nevada for \$2.95 per acre. Only 25 cents per acre down and the balance at 1 cent per day, payable monthly. Agents wanted. Send for free map and booklets. H. B. SANDERS & CO., 315 Judge Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Get Well

If you are sick, you wish to get well, don't you? Of course you do. You wish to be rid of the pain and misery, and be happy again.

If your illness is caused by female trouble, you can quickly get the right remedy to get well. It's Cardui. This great medicine, for women, has relieved or cured thousands of ladies, suffering like you from some female trouble.

TAKE **CARDUI** For Women's Ills

Mrs. Fannie Ellis, of Foster, Ark., suffered agony for seven years. Read her letter about Cardui. She writes: "I was sick for seven years with female trouble. Every month I would very nearly die with my head and back. I took 12 bottles of Cardui and was cured. Cardui is a God-send to suffering women."

AT ALL DRUG STORES